

# CHRISTVS NATVS EST,

CHRIST is Borne.

Angels clap Hands; Let men forbear to Mourne:  
Their sauing-Health is come; For CHRIST is Borne.



## The History of Christ his Life and Death.

Christ was borne in Beth-  
lehem a little Village in Iu-  
dy, not farre from Ierusalem: Ma-  
ry (a Virgin) was his Mother,  
and Ioseph (a Carpenter) his re-  
puted Father. He lived in the  
raigne of Augustus Cæsar, Em-  
perour of Rome, and was put to  
death in the time of Tiberius.  
At twelue yeares of age he dis-  
puted in the Temple, and put  
downe the Doctors. He was the  
best Master that euer was, for  
he gaue (and to this day still  
giues) Heauen to his followers;  
yet had but bad Disciples, for  
Iudas betrayed him, Peter deny-  
ed him, all forsooke him. He  
was the best Sea-man that euer  
was, for he walked vpon the  
waters, and at his bidding the  
windes lay still. No man euer  
did such Cures as he did, for he  
raised the dead to life, gaue sight  
to the Blind, made the lame to  
walke, and cast out Diuels. No  
man euer made such Feasts as  
he, his last Supper being one,  
where he and his twelue Disci-  
ples sat together; At which  
time, rising from Table, he girded  
a Towell about his middle, and  
then washing all their feet, he  
kysed them with that Towell:  
Another Feast was, which he  
fed fife thousand with fife  
Barlye loaves and two fishes:  
At another time (being at a  
wedding) he turned water in-  
to wine.

His whole life was spent in  
labour, in preaching, in fasting,  
praying, healing sick people,  
and doing myracles, yet for all  
this the Iewes hated him, Herod  
disliked him, Annas, Caiaphas,  
Pilate, the Scribes & Pharisees,  
with all the Doctors of the Law  
sat in consultation together,  
how to intrep him, and put him  
to death, and for that cause hired  
many false witnesses, who came  
in against him, but they agreed  
not in their testimonies: yet he  
was betrayed by his owne Ser-  
uant Iudas, who for thirty Ro-  
man Pence sold his Master,  
came to him, cryed, All hal-  
leluy, and with a kisse deliuered him  
into the hands of such, as with Bils  
and Snaues in the night  
came to apprehend him as a Thiefe;  
He was thus haled to  
Prison. When the custome of the Iewes, being at every Car-  
ter, to haue a Prisoner deliuered to them to be put to death;  
and Pilate asked the people if they would haue one Barrabas  
(a palestinian) or Christ: they cryed out to haue Christ cru-  
cified, and Barrabas to be made free. Hereupon, Christ with  
strong Cordes was tyed to a Pillar, and with Cordes & Whips  
scourged. At his Arraignement, he was spert vpon, and stricke  
ouer the face: At his coming from the Hall of Iudgement,  
he was whopped at, reviled, mocked, and miserably abused.  
That day then which we call good Friday, being set downe  
for his day of Death, he was forced on his soze shoulders to  
carry his owne heauy Crosse, on which he was to suffer, & to  
carry it through Ierusalem, to Mount Caluarie, his place of  
Execution: But before this, in the open Hall, the Iewes set a  
Crowne of sharpe pricking Thoznes vpon his head, stricke  
him with a Reed, and Iered at him: To that Crosse he was  
nayed with his Thozny Crowne on; his Hands and Feet bo-  
red through, hang betwene two common Thieues: His side  
pierced with a Speare, Winger and Gall giuen him to drinke  
as he hung: Close to the Crosse stood his mother, her Sister,  
and Mary Magdalen: Christ said to his Mother, Woman be-  
hold thy Sonne. In the end gining vp the Ghost, the Body was  
taken downe; He was buried, yet rose againe, and was a-  
mongst his Disciples untill he went vp into Heauen.



## The Explanation of this Picture.

A Religious Man inuenting  
the Conceits both for  
the Birdes and Beasts drawne  
in this picture of our Sau-  
ours Birth, doth thus expresse  
them.

viz.

The Cocke croweth,  
*Christus Nat' est.*  
Christ is borne.

The Raven asked,  
*Quando?*  
When?

The Crow replied,  
*Hac Nocte.*  
This Night.

The Oxe cryed out,  
*Vbi? Vbi?*  
Where? Where?

The Sheepe bleated out,  
*Bethlem.*  
Bethlem.

A voyce from Heauen  
founded,  
*Gloria in Excelsis.*  
Glorie be on high.

Whilst Armies of Angels  
sung,  
*Halleluiah.*

Saluation, and Glorie, and Ho-  
nour, and power be to the Lord  
our God. Apoc. 19.1.



O See! Mans Sauour is in Bethlem borne,  
His lodging base, he himselfe held in scorne,  
The Cribbe at which the Oxe and Asse were fedde,  
Mary (Christ's Mother) makes her young Sonnes bed;  
Yet see how Shepherds fall downe flat before him,  
And how the Wise-men doe with gifts adore him,  
Harke, what a heauenly Qurre of Angells sing  
Sweet Carrols, at the birth of this new King;  
O happy man! when thus, (thy Soule to saue,)  
Christ comes from Heauen, and makes himselfe a Slaue.

See! that Pillar, where being naked bound,  
Thy Christ had his flesh tore with many a wound;  
When a Cocke crows, let it this grieffe afford,  
To thinke how Peter (thrice) denyed his Lord;  
See Iudas Lanthorne, and see Iudas Pence,  
See the Dice throwne, to vnclouth Innocence;  
See Piners, Nails, and Hammers, how they meere,  
To naile toth' Crosse, Christs blessed Hands and Feet:  
O Wretched Man! where Christ for thee thus dyed,  
Let him not still by thee be Crucified.

An Epitaph vpon Christ, who was Buried in a new  
Tombe, cut out of a Rocke, in which no  
Man but he was euer inclosed.

Within this Rocke the Rocke himselfe is layd,  
Who both the Tombe, and the Tomb-maker made,  
A Man he was, was no such man beside,  
None liu'd so iust, none so vniustly dyed:  
He was in debt for nothing, yet did pay  
The debts of all the World: as a set day.  
Neuer of Woman could so much be said,  
When he was borne his Mother was a Mayd.  
He many wonders wrought, and this a chiefe,  
A very bad Man, made he a Good Thiefe.  
It happened well, he so by Iewes was Cross'd,  
For all the Soules i'th World had els bin lost.  
Thirty-three yeares he liu'd: Had not he bene,  
No Christian vpon Earth had ere bin seene.  
He dyed a King, yet was a Begger borne,  
And wore (which no Kings doe) a Crowne of Thorne.  
First went he to his Grave, from thence, to Hell,  
Then up to Heauen: And there this King doth dwell.

FINIS.